Devon Adams Carol Carpenter Mary Ann Holland Merri Johnson Vicki O'Neal Shirley Neddenriep Karen Ott Josh Whisler Marilyn Woerth Thank YouCopyright 2011 and 2012 by Your Country Neighbor. All rights are re- served. No part of this publication may be reproduced in any form or by any method without the written permission of the publisher. Ownership of some photos and/or written pieces is re- tained by the author.Photos Submitted from Readers "Where Life Is Good"Some to Souther State The Furnace Grating"Vicki O'Neal Shirley Neddenriep Karen Ott Josh Whisler Marilyn Woerth Thank YouCopyright 2011 and 2012 by Your Country Neighbor. Merri of this publication are online at: www.yourcountryneighborcomPhotos Submitted from Readers "Where Life Is Good"Souther State State "Where Life Is Good"P.O. Box 126 Peru, Nebraska 68421Editor's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:Souther's Hunting & Fishing Report"P.O. Box 126 Peru, Nebraska 68421Editor's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:Souther's Hunting & Fishing Report"Www.yourcountryneighbor Poetry14	Your Neighbor FREEI Neighbor April 2012 Ficher Woodpecker On Backyard Feeder				
Publisher & Photographer, Stephen HasslerWriters this month Devon Adams Carol Carpenter Mary Ann Holland Merri Johnson Vicki O'Neal Shirley Neddenriep Karen Ott Josh Whisler Marilyn Woerth Thank YouCopyright 2011 and 2012 by Your Country Neighbor. All rights are re- served. No part of this publication may be reproduced in any form or by any method without the written permission of the publisher. Ownership of some photos and/or written pieces is re- tained by the author.Medicare Expenses - Mary Ann Holland 3 Devon's PoetryWeighbor Prove Neighbor Peru, Nebraska 68421Copyright 2011 and 2012 by Your Country Neighbor Editor's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:Medicare Expenses - Mary Ann Holland 3 Devon's PoetryWitters this month Country Neighbor Peru, Nebraska 68421Copyright 2011 and 2012 by Your Country Neighbor Editor's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:Medicare Expenses - Mary Ann Holland 3 Devon's PoetryWhisler Marilyn Woerth Thank YouCopyright 2011 and 2012 by Your Country Neighbor Editor's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:Medicare Expenses - Mary Ann Holland 3 Devon's PoetryWhere Life Is Good" Whisler Marinyn Woerth Thank YouCopyright 2011 and 2012 by Your Country Neighbor Editor's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:Medicare Expenses - Mary Ann Holland Devon's PoetryWhork I and Copyright 2011 and 2012 by Your Country Neighbor Peru, Nebraska 68421Copyright 2011 and 2012 by Your Copyright 2011 and 2012 by Your Country Neighbor Seven years of this publication are online at:Merri Superior Co					
Publisher & Photographer, Stephen HasslerMedicare Expenses - Mary Ann Holland 3Writers this month Devon Adams Carol Carpenter Mary Ann Holland Merri Johnson Vicki O'Neal Shirley Neddenriep Karen Ott Josh Whisler Marilyn Woerth Thank YouCopyright 2011 and 2012 by Your Country Neighbor. All rights are re- served. No part of this publication may be reproduced in any form or by any method without the written permission of the publisher. Ownership of some photos and/or written pieces is re- tained by the author.Medicare Expenses - Mary Ann Holland 3 Devon's PoetryWeidicare Expenses - Mary Ann Holland 3 Devon's PoetryMedicare Expenses - Mary Ann Holland 3 Devon's PoetryCopyright 2011 and 2012 by Your Country Neighbor. Pro. Box 126 Peru, Nebraska 68421Copyright 2011 and 2012 by Your Country Neighbor Editor's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:Medicare Expenses - Mary Ann Holland 3 Devon's PoetryWeidicare Expenses - Mary Ann Holland 3 Devon's PoetryMedicare Expenses - Mary Ann Holland 3 Devon's PoetryWisiter Marilyn Woerth Thank YouCopyright 2011 and 2012 by Your Country Neighbor Poo. Box 126 Peru, Nebraska 68421Merri Siter's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:Poo. Box 126 Peru, Nebraska 68421Editor's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:Merri Siter Seven years of this publication are online at:Mericare Site Country NeighborEditor's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:Merri Site Seven years of this publication are online at:	VoiCES from the Valleys of the Nemaha				
Write's this mouth Devon Adams Carol Carpenter Mary Ann Holland Merri Johnson Vicki O'Neal Shirley Neddenriep Karen Ott Josh Whisler Marilyn Woerth Thank YouCopyright 2011 and 2012 by Your Country Neighbor. All rights are re- served. No part of this publication may be reproduced in any form or by any method without the written permission of the publisher. Ownership of some photos and/or written pieces is re- tained by the author.Photos Submitted from Readers Country Neighbor Merri's DiaryP.O. Box 126 Peru, Nebraska 68421Editor's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:Photos Submitted from Readers work Weighbor Country Neighbor Editor's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:Photos Submitted from Readers Weighbor Merri's DiaryP.O. Box 126 Peru, Nebraska 68421Editor's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:Photos Submitted from Readers Weighbor Merri's DiaryP.O. Box 126 Peru, Nebraska 68421Editor's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:Photos Submitted from Readers Weighbor	Publisher & Photographer, Stephen Hassler	· ·			
Carol Carpenter Mary Ann Holland Merri Johnson Vicki O'Neal Shirley Neddenriep Karen Ott Josh Whisler Marilyn Woerth Thank YouCountry Neighbor. All rights are re- served. No part of this publication may be reproduced in any form or by any method without the written permission of the publisher. Ownership of some photos and/or written pieces is re- tained by the author."Where Life Is Good"SecondYour Country Neighbor P.O. Box 126 Peru, Nebraska 68421Editor's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:"Other Life Is Good"Seven years of this publication are online at:	Writers this month				
Mary Ann Holland Merri Johnson Vicki O'Neal Shirley Neddenriep Karen Ott Josh Whisler Marilyn Woerth Thank Youserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced in any form or by any method without the written permission of the publisher. Ownership of some photos and/or written pieces is re- tained by the author.Merri's DiaryMerri's Merri's DiaryYour Country Neighbor Poru, Nebraska 68421Editor's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:Merri's Diary77Coupon for Whiskey Run Creek! "The Face of Drought"76Your Country Neighbor Peru, Nebraska 68421Editor's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:12Carol's Poetry14	Carol Carpenter Country Neighbor All rights are re-				
Shirley Neddenriep Karen Ott Josh Whisler Marilyn Woerth Thank Youmethod without the written permission of the publisher. Ownership of some photos and/or written pieces is re- tained by the author."The Furnace Grating"77 Coupon for Whiskey Run Creek!Your Country Neighbor P.O. Box 126 Peru, Nebraska 68421Editor's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:"Of In-laws, Outlaws, and Hullabaloos"12 "Whisler's Hunting & Fishing Report"Carol's Poetry14	Mary Ann Holland Merri Johnson served. No part of this publication may				
Naren Out Josh Whisler Marilyn Woerth Thank YouOf the publisher. Ownership of some 		"The Furnace Grating" 7			
Marilyn Woerth Thank Youtained by the author.The Face of Drought"10Your Country Neighbor P.O. Box 126 Peru, Nebraska 68421Editor's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:"The Face of Drought"10Carol's Poetry12Carol's Poetry14		C C			
Your Country NeighborEditor's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:"Of In-laws, Outlaws, and Hullabaloos"12P.O. Box 126 Peru, Nebraska 68421Editor's note: Seven years of this publication are online at:"Of In-laws, Outlaws, and Hullabaloos"12Carol's Poetry12	Marilyn Woerth tained by the author				
P.O. Box 126 Peru, Nebraska 68421 Beru, Nebraska 68421 Peru, Nebraska 68421		e			
Peru, Nebraska 68421 are online at: Carol's Poetry 14	Editor's note: Seven years of this publication				
	are online at.				
	countryneighbor@windstream.net www.yourcountryneighbor.com	2			



COVER PHOTO

Stephen Hassler

Maybe I've not been watching closely enough, but flicker woodpeckers have been unseen (by me) around my yard for several years. Lately, however, this one has been sampling the black oil sunflower seeds normally devoured by finches, the tufted titmouse, chickadees, and a cardinal "couple".

My friend, Carol Carpenter, tells me this is a female yellow-shafted flicker, (the male has a more "complete red skull cap"). I call it a woodpecker, but my bird book groups it with "tree-clinging birds", as distinguished from "perching birds" and others.

I read that flickers commonly feed on the ground, searching for ants and beetle larvae, but this one apparently has chosen to feed at another "level". And since she appears to be making quite an effort to vary her cuisine, she is certainly welcome by me.



Left to right; downy woodpecker, house finch, goldfinch, nuthatch.



A Word From Your Editor/Publisher

Stephen Hassler

Your Country Neighbor is hand-delivered to grocery stores, pharmacies, hardware stores, restaurants, cafes, and businesses that advertise in this publication. Look for it in the following cities and villages in our "four corners" area. In **Kansas;** Hiawatha and Sabetha. In **Missouri;** Rock Port. In **Nebraska;** Auburn, Brownville, Cook, Falls City, Humboldt, Johnson, Nebraska City, Nemaha, Peru, Syracuse, and Tecumseh.

Past issues of *Your Country Neighbor* and more rural photos are on-line at:

www.yourcountryneighbor.com

Please visit this website more often. Soon to be included are weekly articles of *The Face Of Drought*, by Karen Ott, and also, community 'blogs', a commentary from your town.

PLEASE SHARE YOUR RECENT PHOTOS

If you have a digital photo you would like to share with our rural readership, attach it to an e-mail containing a brief description and your permission to publish.

E-mail to; countryneighbor@windstream.net

Include a statement granting permission to publish one time, allowing sizing, cropping, and other adjusting as may be necessary for newsprint. It must be <u>your</u> work! Include your name and city or county of residence. Your photo may be selected for publication on this page in the months to come. Please keep it recent (2012), and consistent with the theme of "Rural America", and note that it will probably be reproduced in black and white. Thank you!

Medicare and Ambulance Expenses

Mary Ann Holland, University of Nebraska-Lincoln Extension Educator

A Medicare beneficiary's use of ambulance services is covered under Medicare Part B, however, there are restrictions to coverage. If you've had past experience where Medicare did not cover your ambulance transportation, this could be the reason why.

Mary Ann Holland, University of Nebraska-Lincoln Extension Educator and trained SHIIP Professional, provides Medicare education to Nebraskans. Ms. Holland offers the following advice should you experience Medicare's denial of ambulance expenses.

Medicare Part B, your medical insurance, covers ambulance services to or from a hospital, critical access hospital, or a skilled nursing facility **only** when other means of transportation could endanger your health. Medicare will **only** cover ambulance services to the **nearest** appropriate medical facility which can provide the care you need. If no local facilities are able to give you the care you need, Medicare will help pay for transportation to the **nearest** facility **outside** your local area.

What will you pay? **If**, Medicare covers your ambulance transportation, Medicare will pay 80% of the <u>Medicare-approved amount</u> **after** you have met your annual Part B deductible. In 2012, the annual deductible amount for Part B is \$140. You, or your Medicare Supplement Insurance plan, are responsible for the remaining 20% of the Medicare-approved amount. The good news is, all ambulance companies must accept the Medicare-approved amount as payment in full.

Should you receive a Medicare Summary Notice from Medicare's billing service indicating Medicare will not pay for ambulance service, you have the right to appeal the decision. The summary notice must tell you why the claim was denied and give you specific information for filing an appeal. It is possible incorrect or incomplete coding information was supplied by the ambulance company when filing the Medicare claim. Your doctor or provider may have to provide additional information in order for your claim to be resubmitted. If you need assistance in resubmitting your claim, you can contact the Nebraska SHIIP [Senior Health Insurance Information Program of the Department of Insurance] at 1-800-234-7119.

Medicare does pay for some non-emergency ambulance transportation, in limited circumstances. Information used for this news article was obtained from CMS Publication #11021, *Medicare Coverage of Ambulance Services*, Centers for Medicare & Medicaid Services, of the U.S. Department of Health and Human Services.

Should you have additional questions about Medicare and ambulance coverage, or other areas of Medicare, Mary Ann Holland can be reached at the Cass County Extension office at 402-267-2205, or by e-mail: <u>mholland1@unl.edu</u>

A FAR COUNTRY

A long way over the hill, behind the sunset, runs a river of time that never goes dry. The water is filled with the weightless bulk of memories that exist forever in the endless flow of another dimension. Some day we will all sit there on the banks and watch our former lives as they float away.

DERAILED

At times our train of thought seems to go off the track, and we find ourselves derailed from the daily grind of ordinary life. Some of our neural circuits seem to make connections that we haven't seen before, and insight shines with a thousand watts of energy on old problems or boondoggles. We are suffused with inspiration and make progress to change situations that need changing. The process isn't anything like a wreck, and we find ourselves rebuilding track in a new direction that branches off from our previously destructive path.

OUT OF ORDER

Just as the changing of clock time to golfer's time upsets our natural instincts, so does the wavering of weather patterns. Spring has a mostly reliable pattern that usually dumps snow on us in March, and if we're really lucky, in April. But wearing shorts on Valentine's Day and mowing the yard on St. Patrick's Day leaves us confused. We wonder what other quirks are coming in the parade of floods and tornadoes and earthquakes and tsunami's and droughts, not to mention gnats, that we have endured. Do we need to dig a bomb-proof hole and hide there, or will a quake crack it open? How far from the river will we be dry? Will our houses be sucked into a black vortex and spit out all over the next county, or will our fields and lawns shrivel into a rainless desert that replaces fertile soil with blowing sand. Oh wait! We already have blowing sand leftover from the flood last summer. Not to worry, we will pay for this warm winter in ways we can't even begin to imagine.

Poetry by Devon Adams

DELUSION

The steel rails walk side by side, following the distance, never meeting. They appear to converge, as our eyes see the fiction of perspective. But the truth is behind the illusion.

THIRSTY

The sky is a moving smudge of wet gray tissues, dripping endless moisture. Early warmth and gusty winds have vacuumed the carpet of the soil until it is powdery and made of the finest dust that soaks the rain into its pores, like a dry sponge.

OUT OF HIDING

Thousands of holes pepper the soil, where insects and worms have escaped their winter prisons, digging up through warm soil to resume their small lives.

JUST A MINUTE

There are those among us who are never on time. They are more scrambled than they are devious, and you will find them in a panic when they realize the big hand isn't going to wait until they catch up with it. Even if lists are made and checked off in order, the order gets backwards, or the list gets lost, or the cat gets sick, or the pants won't zip, or the shirt is wrinkled, or they simply miscalculate how long a minute lasts. They are always sorry, but never change. On the other hand, they sometimes stop to listen or to look at things that other people miss, and in doing that they find hidden treasures worth remembering.

IMPATIENCE

The gardner is waiting for clean green shoots to rise out of buried seeds. She wants to touch the flowers that her dreams have already gathered into fragrant bouquets.



April 2012 Your Country Neighbor



Submitted by Jennifer Mumm "I go to work every morning seeing these ducks on this pool of water..."



Submitted by Marilyn Woerth "...some of "my 400+ daffodils blooming a bit early..."



Submitted by Carol Carpenter The 102 River in NorthWest Missouri.

Where Life Is Good

Marilyn Woerth

I am in....waiting mode. And what's with this crazy weather? It's mid March for Pete's sake. I have been receiving email and facebook statuses from companies that I have ordered from in the past. They seem to have the need to inform me that we have had a dry winter (okay), and that spring has come early (duh), due to warm temperatures. (You mean record breaking highs!)

In their defense they have included tips in dealing with these conditions. Let's see, dry winter, water early in the spring (good advice). And then there's, "Even though we have been having a mild early spring, average last frost dates are many weeks away." Yeah, that's why I haven't put away my sweatshirts and long pants yet (another, duh). I am not going to let Mother Nature fool me.

I'm really not complaining if they have the need to reach out to me with sound advice. I will let them, and sometimes you do pick up a new idea or helpful guidance. For instance, "You may need to move the mulch to the side when it's time to fertilize your plants when they reach a few inches tall. Then move the mulch back in place to get the moisture conserving benefits and continued weed control." Oh, really. I am trying hard not to make a rude comment at this point.

This week I have been enjoying my 400+ daffodils blooming a bit early, and a trip around the yard produced several small treasures. Oh yes, and the six peony bushes and multiple Ballade Tulips I had planted this past fall are all coming up. I did water as suggested, and then some sweet spring rains finally came.

Last week my husband and I measured a large burr oak growing just off our property. Hubby (math major) took these measurements and something to do with pi, (not the kind you eat) and then he went to a web site. Wow, that old burr oak is old, like three hundred years old. Just think, sometime in the early 1700's he was just an itty bitty acorn. I wonder what he would say about this crazy weather? (Pause, old burr oaks take a long time to answer.) He would probably say it's just weather. And he would be right.

The really neat things about extremes from a gardening point of view (and life), is that each different kind of extreme nurtures a different variety of plant. Which is why some years you see more black-eyed Susans, or Queen Ann's Lace, or poison ivy (which is flourishing in the thinning ozone).

I have learned to cherish each new spring, whether I'm mudding in new plants with several layers of clothing on or wearing shorts and sandals while trying to chisel a hole for my newly arrived day lilies. I know that every year will bring many surprises and challenges and I've learned to roll with the wheelbarrow so to speak.

So here in Woerth Gardens, this spring, I will follow the advice I receive from the experts; use some common sense, and try to outsmart Mother Nature if at all possible. And oh yes, while am I in a waiting mode, grandbaby is due to arrive this week. "Any day now," the doctor says. Any day....now? Waiting in anticipation, where life is good, and new grandbabies are the best!



Diary of a Part-time Housewife

Merri Johnson

HOMETOWN BRAND APPLIANCES

GE • Hotpoint • Whirlpool • Maytag SALES, SERVICE, & PARTS

(402) 274-5512

1011 CENTRAL AVENUE AUBURN, NEBRASKA 68305

PEGGY KUSER

Certified Public Accountant

916 Central Avenue Auburn, NE 68305

(402) 274-5106

Fax: (402) 274-2580



Hours:

Tuesday - Friday 9-5; Sat. 8-12:00 After hours by appointment only Walk-ins welcome



As I write this, I'm marveling at another perfect May day, except it's still March. I noted on my calendar on March 1 that the month had come in like a lamb, and it has continued to behave that way almost every day since. Oh sure, the lamb has kicked up its heels a few times, bringing us some windy days. But nothing like the constant March winds we expect.

Early on, I heeded the horticulture and turf specialists' advice to refrain from uncovering perennial beds or raking the lawn. Instead, I gathered up sticks, dug out some pesky winter annuals, and tidied the borders of my mulched areas. That didn't take long. The weather was still gorgeous, but the calendar warned that we were still two weeks from the official start of spring.

I needed another excuse to be outdoors. So I switched gears and tackled the patio. A light film of mildew was evident on the white rain gutters, so I fixed up a bucket of bleach solution and grabbed a handy-looking swivel head brush with an extension handle that I had bought for only a quarter on a garage sale the previous year. It's not something I would have bought new, but for a quarter? What a find! This job would be the perfect opportunity to try it out.

The handle was just long enough to reach the gutters and the underside of the soffits without using a step ladder. On the other hand, I had to reach almost straight up, allowing the scrub water to run straight down the handle and onto my arm where it continued unimpeded into my uplifted sleeve and beyond. Well, one does expect to get a little sloppy doing this kind of task.

I put a little more muscle into it, hoping to get done sooner, and was rewarded with a spattering of bleach water as the swivel head popped off and came straight at me. To add insult to injury, it bounced on the patio and rolled into the dirt of a bare flower bed. I could have put up with that a time or two, but the swivel head kept popping off approximately every thirty seconds. I tried holding it at just the right angle, applying just the right amount of pressure, but nothing worked. It would not stay together. I guess there was a reason it was on that garage sale.

My hubby would have thrown the whole thing in the trash after the second, or possibly *first*, malfunction. Yet, it looked like such a helpful tool. I didn't want to give up on it completely. I managed to finish cleaning the gutters, and put the brush back in the broom closet. I may attempt to apply some duct tape and give it another try before pronouncing it as completely use-less.

In the meantime, I intend to throw caution to the light breeze today and transplant a few perennials before they get too big. I'll just keep my fingers crossed that the mild weather continues its run.

THE FURNACE GRATING

Shirley Neddenriep

A long time ago I lived in a home with a wood/coal-fueled furnace. The furnace, located in the basement, sent its heat up and out through a grating in the floor of a small central hallway. As a child I stood with my siblings on that grating and warmed our toes on frosty mornings until the smell of pretty hot leather drove us away.

The furnace grating location in a central hallway sent heated air out through seven doorways including the upstairs. In winter most of the doors were closed with living centered around the kitchen and its heat-producing cooking range.

But the furnace grating was a favorite place to be for getting really warm after outdoor excursions. Later the house was sold and its new owners switched the heating system from wood/ coal to gas or electric. The new system had ductwork with no use for the grating.

I managed to retrieve the grating at an auction with plans to have it built into a coffee table. One day a son had a sandblasting project going at the farm shop. He agreed to sandblast the furnace grating. Getting sand, under pressure, into all the little apertures of the grating was a challenge with all the openings. He also spray-painted it a nice shade of blue.



For more years than I realized, the sanded, painted grating leaned against the wall behind the piano. "Out of sight - out of mind." Then the piano found a new home.

I sent a note to a friend, on his birthday, asking for help. He had been into woodworking for 20 years, self-taught and accomplished. For an interesting tour, visit his home and his shop west of Johnson.

He agreed to help with my idea of building a unit to house the heavy grating. We didn't have blue prints, only ideas. The grating probably weighed in at 75 pounds, so the table had to be constructed with a 'floor' to support the top which held the blue grate. He surrounded the table top with a frame supported by carved brackets. Its a beauty. "Old things are real things. No 'made in China' on the bottom of this piece," from the son who did the sandblasting. Burnt on the bottom is the craftsman's byline: "Hand-crafted by Clyle Lavigne." Come see it.



"Hand-crafted by Clyle Lavigne"



April 2012





Stutheit Implement Co

JOHN DEERE

(S) JD LT 180 Lawn Tractor 42" Deck	\$1200	(S) '08 Kawasaki Mule Teryx LE 554mi	\$7600
(S) JD LT 160 Lawn Tractor 42" Deck	\$1100	(S) Westendorf TA46 Ldr. w/Grapple	\$6500
(A) JD 737 Zero Turn Mower 54" Deck	\$6850	(S) JD MX7 Shredder 7 ft.	\$3700
(A) JD X724 Garden Tractor 62" Deck	\$6000	(S) '65 JD 4020	\$9500
(A) JD X485 Garden Tractor 62" Deck	\$6150	(S) JD HX15 Flex Wing Shredder 15 ft	\$12,750
(S) JD F1435 Front Deck 60" Deck	\$8900	(A) Landpride 60" Finish Mower	\$795
(S) Ford 3000 diesel Tractor/Loader	\$6300	(S) JD 338 Square Baler wire tie	\$8450
(S) '11 Bobcat 3400 Utility Vehicle 46 Hrs	\$10,250	(S) '04 JD 1420 Front Mount Mower 62'' Deck	\$6300
(A) '07 JD 620i Gator 578 Hrs	\$8500	(S) LX280 Lawn Tractor 48" Deck	\$1600
(A) JD TS 4x2 Gator 199 Hrs	\$4950	(A) JD LX277 Lawn Tractor 42" Deck	\$1500
(A) '05 JD 567 Round Baler Mega Wide	\$26,500	(A) JD Z920A Pro Zero Turn 54" Deck	\$8700
(A) JD 510 Round Baler	\$1900	(S) '97 566 Round Baler, Wrap	\$14,900
(S) CiH RBX561 Round Baler	\$13,900	(S) Everride Hornet 52" Deck Zero Turn	\$5250
(S) CiH RBX563 Round Baler	\$23,500	(A) Auburn, NE on Highway 75 (S) Syracuse, NE	on Highway 50
(S) Hesston 1270 moco 14 ft.	\$16,400	800-456-9916 or 402-274-4941 800-374-4630 or	402-269-2241
(S) CiH 8312 disc moco	\$7500	www.stutheitimpl.com	





April 2012 Your Country Neighbor

Whether it's buying, selling or looking for a place to build, let *The American Dream Real Estate Company* be your first choice.



Andrea Mellage, Sales...274-8557 Mark Rippe, Assc. Broker..274-8150 Leslie Justus, Sales.....414-2628 Carla Mason, Broker...274-1817

OFFICE...274-4410

EARLY 1900'S VICTORIAN



2203 M Street 4 bdrm, 1700 sq ft, open floor plan, dining room, eat-in kitchen, near elem school, 2010 roof, 2 car pkg/garage.

JUST LIKE NEW



1319 F Street 3 bdrm, 2 1/2 bth, deck, fenced yard, basement, laundry rm, den/office, built 2006, 3+ garages.



1416 N Street 3 bedrooms, 2 baths, 1 1/2 story, updated kitchen, large open master suite, fenced yard, deck, oversized 1-car garage.

AMAZING CURB APPEAL



5 bdrm, 2 bath, wrap-around porch, new roof and interior paint. Huge kitchen, formal din rm, office, 2-car pkg/garage. VICTORIAN BEAUTY

820 15th Street 5 bdrm, 1 1/2 bth, 2-story w/open staircase, large kitchen, laundry, fireplace, full unfinished basement, fenced yard,

INVESTMENT OPPORTUNITY



1400 K Street 12 unit complex; 4 sleeping rooms and 2 apts on garden level, 4 apts on central level, 2 apartments upstairs.

COMFORTABLE

1721 K Street Comfortable, affordable, and move in ready. 2 bdrm, 1 bth, full basement, corner lot, detached 1-car garage.

CHARMING HOME



1223 20th Street 4 bdrm, 2 bth, 1 1/2 story home, open liv/din room, main floor bath/laundry, large corner lot, great location.



www.americandreamrealestatecompany.com 820 Central Avenue Auburn, Nebraska 68305





Dogwood in bloom near Carson House Museum, Brownville, Nebraska, March 31, 2012.



Dogwood in bloom in Neal Park, Peru, Nebraska, March 31, 2012





April Wine-Tasting Hours:

Wed - Sat 10:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. Sun 1:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m. Closed Mondays and Tuesdays Open Mondays on Holiday Weekends





Whiskey Run Creek Winery

Reserve the 'Loft' for your meeting or celebration. Catering can be provided. Call 402-825-4601

WINE DISCOUNTS

3 Bottles	10%
6 Bottles	15%
12 Bottles	20%
2 Cases	30%
á l	
702 Main Stree	et
Prowovillo Nobr	ooko 60221

Brownville, Nebraska 68321



The Face of Drought

by Karen Ott "Curiouser and Curiouser."

Our wickedly delicious weather has me thinking I've fallen down a rabbit hole into some alternate reality where winter comes and goes like a Cheshire cat, and Indian summer arrives at the tea-table in early spring.

Seriously...there's something about the recent eighty degree days that has Mother Nature looking as mad as a March hare. I'm not sure what to make of it all.

With her warm-to-hot temperatures, blustery winds, and yet another week of zero precipitation it's no surprise the weekly U.S. drought monitor map shows our area as abnormally dry.....or that the USGS Fire-Danger map places the panhandle in the 'high risk' category; the combination of a wet 2011 spring and dry winter has left large swaths of the North Platte Valley a tinder-box of dried-up weeds and pasture grass

Thursday evening a fire started by a neighbor burning a ditch-bank suddenly flared out of control. Racing along the south side of the Mitchell Irrigation canal it sent a plume of rose-colored smoke high enough to attract carloads of looky-loos from Morrill.....and our three sons who own adjacent farmland and pasture.

The neighbor, along with his sons, back-burned an area east of our oldest boy's home ensuring its safety.....but wisely let the rest burn itself out. If we get some rain the burned area should green up nicely.

The early warm-up has certainly lit a match under area farmers who live by the adage, "Make hay while

April 2012

Continued on page 11 >>>>>> Your Country Neighbor

<<<< Continued from page 10

the sun shines", Though not literally 'making hay' they are engaged in spraying, fertilizing, and corrugating alfalfa fields, shredding corn stalks, and working at a dozen or so related tasks. They're all smiles; the weather is warm, prices for livestock and crops are high, and things are looking up.

They're living the dream and counting their blessings.....thanking God for the strength he provides in good times and bad.

To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under heaven.

As Always,

Karen

Melinda D. Clarke, CPA

Tammy Westhart, Accountant

Combined: 18+ years experience

Services offered:
Income Tax (Individual, Business, Corporate, Non-Profit)
Financial Statements
Business Planning
Payroll (including direct deposit) & Bookkeeping (services tailored to your needs!)
Areas of personal experience we bring to our business:

Entrepreneurship
Non-Profit
Governmental
Electrical
Refrigeration

Agriculture
Restaurant
Military
Construction
Railroad & Transportation

Phone (402) 274-3342 • Fax (402) 274-3362 • E-mail silvermdc@alltel.net 1415 19th Street • Auburn, Nebraska 68305





If the 'fly' hatches, it will lay its eggs on your cedars. If your cedars still have any of these (enlarged 2x), pick them off and squash 'em. Maybe one will come back as a butterfly.

This March photo may be one of the last Bald Eagle photos I get in the Brownville area for awhile. They have moved on, except for those that nest along the River every year. Watch for young ones soaring this Summer.

Old Home Place 390 Memory Lane Of In-laws, Outlaws, and Hullabaloos

Lost Coast

I drove almost 2000 miles to get to the Family Reunion in the Barada Hills.

We all gathered at the old family farm—the *Funny Farm*—where our kinfolk have lived for many generations.

Our father was there in the farmyard, reigning over his unruly clan with a certain pride. "Straighten your shoulders, now!" Poppa said to everyone, "You don't want to look stoop-shouldered like your Great Aunt Bertha."

"That's right!" my sister said. She frowned. "And whatever you do..." she added. "Don't step in the chicken poop! It's everywhere.!" She's the Sophisticate of the family, you see. She might wear overalls, at times-but they're always neat and clean. "Those dang chickens!" she said. We had a couple of newcomers to the Funny Farm, this year-future sons-in-law...Men who were uninitiated to the ways of the Clan. They watched and listened with trepidation, uncertain as to what would happen next.

They had good reason to be nervous.

The hubbub in the farmyard grew louder. The menfolk had taken out their rifles, and were pointing them haphazardly in all directions, sighting down the barrels. Suddenly, a large bullet was ejected from a rifle chamber and fell to the ground. It was examined closely.

"Lord have mercy!" my father said. "That bullet is so big it could've blown up the barrel and killed somebody!"

The chatter grew louder. Words were flying thick and fast, now—

By Vicki O'Neal

even faster than the purported bullets—full of obscure references that meant nothing to anyone else but us:

"Hey! Remember the rabid skunk that Aunty shot in the barnyard with a 44 mag?"

"Yeah...And how about the big black snake in the bathroom faucet? We had to chop it in half to get it out of Granny's bathtub..." "And remember that cougar!? Saw his huge paw-print out by the Humpty Dumpty Road!"

"Hey...!" somebody said loudly. "Speakin' of the old Humpty Dumpty Road....Let's all go for a ride there in Poppa's pick-up!"

A few groans could be heard, but most cheered wildly. We all scrambled into the back of the Ford Ranger—fighting for our favorite positions.

Our father obliged us. Poppa took the wheel and we headed across the hills at a high rate of speed, the truck bucking and bumping madly down the Humpty Dumpty Road.

The In-laws were aghast. "You do this for fun?"

"Oh yeah!" we said. "Oh yeah!" The sawdust from the back of Poppa's truck swirled around us. It got in our eyes and clogged our nostrils. Thorn branches thwacked dangerously close to our heads. We swung around the bend and headed straight up a sloping embankment, the truck straining for all it was worth.

"What the heck...?" the future inlaws said through gritted teeth. "This truck is gonna tip!"

Up and over the embankment we went. Onward, we thundered, tak-

even faster than the purported bullets—full of obscure references grandest haunts.

> We flew past the 'Temple Mount' and roared across the back-forty, thundering over hill and dale until at last, the truck swirled to a halt amid a cloud of grit and sawdust. We were back at Granny's and Poppa's farmhouse.

> We all tumbled out. One of the future In-law's collapsed on the ground, falling flat on his back. "Lord—what a ride! Are we even

alive?"

Bruised and sore, we stood panting. "What's next?" the kids said. "What will we do now?"

"We'll eat Granny's good home cookin'," someone said, "Then we'll build a bonfire and sing songs. We'll make some s'mores, and drink hot cocoa and apple cider."

And that's exactly what we did. We ate Granny's good home cookin' 'til we nearly burst. Then a bonfire was built. Marshmallows toasted. S'mores eaten. The sound of happy voices echoed through the Barada Hills.

All too quickly, the sun sped across the heavens and sank behind the rounded hills. The sky turned a soft pink.



At last, it all faded into the velvety darkness of night. The burning wood crackled. Firelight flickered on the slumbering dogs and cats and chickens. I stood looking at the sleepy kinfolk lounging near the fire.

I'd come almost 2000 miles to be here, today: to cavort and play at the Funny Farm...To remember the joys of Granny's good home cookin' and the trauma of Poppa's Humpty Dumpty Road. And now it was all coming to an end. Such a long distance to come for such a short reunion! Had it been worth it?

It was then that I heard my father's voice speak to me from the dimness. "Straighten your shoulders, Vic!" he said. "You don't want to look like your Great Aunt Bertha." I squared my shoulders and turned to go.

"And don't step in the chicken poop!" my sister said. "Those dern chickens!"

A sigh escaped me—but it was a contented one.

2000 miles? I would have gone 10,000....!

Mount Zion Brick Church

On The Register Of Historical Places

Beautiful Country Setting for Special Services

Four Miles East of Shubert, Nebraska

402-883-2569

Whisler's Hunting by Josh Whisler by Josh Whisler

Fishing

The Missouri River flow is still low and for the why, I have no idea. The Corp of Engineers started releases at Gavins Point Dam over a week ago and the flows do not seem to be affecting water levels here at all. The boat ramps are exposed and fluctuations in river level are not apparent to the naked eye. But with the unseasonal-like weather we have been having, the river temps are exceeding 60 degrees. That means fishing time! The Big ones have been hitting too. I'm talking Blue Cats for now but if the weather keeps going like this the Flatheads will be soon to follow. What are they using for bait? The Big Blues have been hitting chubs and cut bait. The Little Channels are really getting aggressive on night crawlers. Really the river looks like nothing even happened last summer, with fish acting like business as usual. There seems to be a lot of bait in the water right now, but as they find their way to creeks and streams, fishermen's bait will be more attractive thus more action. As for the levels for this year, the first indication is that it's going to stay low until heavy rains come through, and not from manmade high levels from dam discharge flows. We will have to wait for now, so enjoy the unseasonal weather and get back to catching some sizable fish.

Hunting

2012 Hunting Seasons have been set by the Nebraska Game and Parks and are out in the latest hunting guides. It looks like changes all around. I'll be



pointing some of those changes out in coming issues. Spring Turkey Seasons will be opening soon and permits may be purchased beginning January 9th though the last day of the turkey seasons this year.

2012 SPRING TURKEY SEASON DATES:

Youth Archery March 25 – May 31. Archery March 25 – May 31. Youth Shotgun April 7 – May 31. Shotgun April 14 – May 31.

PERMIT LIMIT: Spring – three per person per calendar year.

Hunting opportunities are here with the Spring Turkey Permits available and the spring seasons all set. And it's time to get fishing now that the water is warming up more each day. All I can tell you is fish are biting and turkeys are gobbling and it time to get out there! The rest is up to you! Remember, I'm not an expert but I have my share of luck. I wonder if the experts are having any luck today? So until next time, "Happy Hunting & Fishing."



Picture this month is of a flock of Turkeys foraging for food.





Poetry and Photography by Carol Carpenter





Along the limestone bluffs near Peru Nebraska, turkey vultures swarm at sunset.

Dozens of dark shadows cast from crepe paper wings whooshing as they effortlessly dance on warm waves.

These janitors of death swirl and tango as twilight's translucent curtain draws down tight beneath their beautiful black ballet.



April

Breathe fresh, breathe of green where meadowlarks bookend dawn and dusk, where soft raindrops patter knocking on the door of yawning earth.

Whirl to the south, watch spiderlings cast silver parachutes trusting the breeze, trickling brooks flow freely down canyon walls, feel the cool mist where gorged rivers roar

Rest in radiance beside the blue pool, where the lady watches, whispering, singing gently tapping the ground she wakes sleepy eyed children who stretch supple limbs and clean faces towards the sun.



Old Barn

Gnarled dinosaur stumbles in the mud a dusty footprint fossil of weather and laughter, work and sweat once threatened now extinct













Valley View Apartments (High Rise) • 1017 H Street • Auburn, NE

Wind-up, Pitch...PSC March 14, 2012

Carefree Living!

Low Income **One Bedroom Apartment Beautiful View**

No More Snow Shoveling No More Lawn Mowing

- Utilities Paid • Appliances Furnished
- Building Security Laundry Facility
- Assigned Parking Activity Room & Library

Office Hours: Mon-Fri. 9:00 to 4:00



(402) 873-5522



402) 873-5522 1710 South 11th Nebraska City, NE 68410

🚯 off Grand Italian Buffet; Limit 6/coupon 🌱

April 2012

Your Country Neighbor



Brownville Mills Processor & Distributor of Organic Foods **Open Mon - Sat 9:00 to 5:00** Nebraska's Oldest Health Food Store in Nebraska's Oldest Town **Main Street in Brownville** (402) 297-1521



www.BrownvilleMills.com

Janie's Confections

LUNCHES • ESPRESSO DRINKS Coffee • Sandwiches • Desserts Cookies • Truffels

Open M-F 6:00 a.m.to 5:00 p.m. Saturday 7:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m.

618 Central Ave. Nebraska City (402) 873-7537 Find Janie's Confections on Facebook